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THE PEOPLE'S VICTORY.

The wishes of the people are to prevail in the matter of the Harlem Speedway. The Park Commissioners who stood out so stubbornly against Commissioner Dana's proposition for two side-walks are now to be abandoned their opposition. The bill pending in the Legislature on the subject will be passed without opposition, and the work will be re-advertised, and according to the Engineer of Construction, can be ready for new bids within six weeks.

The attempt to shut out the people from the river side was a shameful display of property. The argument used to secure legislation authorizing the Speedway was that the money was to be expended for the benefit of the people, who would flock by thousands to enjoy the sight of the speeding of the horses. It would have been outrageous to have excluded them from the river side walk after obtaining the money under such a plan.

STRIKES AT ALBANY.

There are unmistakable evidences that if the present session at Albany is not rich in its returns to the black horse cavalry it will not be the fault of the people's representatives. The files are already crowded thickly with striking bills, and a general alarm has been sounded to call out all who have any rights to lose or any interests to protect.

Measures have been introduced affecting nearly every business and corporation in this city, and bearing on their surface the notice to walk up to the captain's office and settle. Whether they will succeed, or whether Mr. Platt will take any steps to prevent the Legislature he controls from winning the palm for blackmail and corruption, remains to be seen.

Actual legislation at Albany progresses slowly, and the probability is that very little real and useful business will be transacted. On political matters the Albany incident in the daily news yesterday, the occasion being the consideration of Mr. Ainsworth's resolution condemning the Wilson bill in Congress. Ex-Speaker Sulzer proved himself a capable Democratic leader and had the best of the debate, but the resolution was adopted by a vote of 64 to 40.

A VERY SERIOUS CHARGE.

The startling announcement was made yesterday by the jury engaged in investigating the Hackensack disaster, on the Delaware and Lackawanna Railroad, that an attempt had been made to tamper with some of the jurymen. The foreman admitted that the serious charge implicated a railroad employee, and announced that the matter would be brought to the attention of the Grand Jury. But no names were mentioned, and it was admitted that no definite proposition had been received from the accused party.

If the charge is true the guilty person ought to be punished to the full extent of the law. The Coroner's investigation is intended not only to fix the responsibility for the terrible calamity already suffered, but to discover the deficiencies and dangers in the management of the railroad for the purpose of preventing a similar disaster in the future. No offense can be more heinous than that of attempting to unduly influence and pervert such an inquiry.

The railroad officials strenuously deny the truth of the story, and it is only just that a full investigation should be awaited before the railroad is condemned. But it is quite certain that appliances for the public safety are lacking on the road; that nothing can have prevented their adoption but a disinclination to incur the expense, and that had they been in use the slaughter and the suffering might have been averted.

Yesterday's incident seems to give a gratifying assurance that the Coroner's jury will do its duty fearlessly.

PAINTED HER NOB RED.

Mrs. Burnham Warner knows now, if she didn't know before, that it is not easy to raise hair that will please everybody. She put \$10 to have her raven tresses dyed an ox-eyed brown, she said, and emerged from the treatment with a red shock that would make a Jersey bull split fire. Now she is seeking solace in the shape of \$250 damages from the dyer who converted her crowning glory into a capillary confederation.

The defense insists that Mrs. Warner liked her new hair until she met somebody who said it wasn't all fair, then she rebelled against its Titianesque hue, and wouldn't be consoled even with the assurance given her by the dyer-man that it was the same color as Fanny Henderson's hair. There may be some truth in this statement. Women are whimsical, and one of the first things to do to her hair so that no woman will comment adversely on it as a sorry lack indeed ahead of her.

WORLDLY.

The wars of the last twenty years cost more than fifteen billions of dollars and more than four millions of lives.

Byron wrote his first poem of consequence when he was eighteen, and at twenty-eight published the poem of "Childe Harold," on which his fame chiefly rests.

The consumption of wine in Upper Austria is fifteen gallons a year for every individual.

A substance 30 times as sweet as sugar and twenty times as strong as alcohol has been discovered by a Berlin chemist.

a red wig on Monday, a brown wig on Tuesday, and so on through the week; then she could call Monday on friends who like to see her in red hair, Tuesday on those who like brown, and on those who want the other hues on the days assigned for them. There is no other way of solving the hair-color question for a woman who believes in knocking the sparks out of nature, hirsutically speaking.

Few people who have followed the story of Miss Barrowcliff, the injured nurse-taught in Jersey City, have entertained any other idea than that the young woman was the victim of a brutal assault. A doctor's theory that Miss Barrowcliff was injured merely by a fall has found few sympathizers. Now that the young woman has summoned up a recollection of being struck a heavy blow and of being then tightly clasped about the neck, the assault idea is strengthened. Further report of mind and memory in this patient's case will be awaited with interest. She may yet be able to give clues, by aid of which her assailant can be run down. May it prove so.

The House, in Committee of the Whole, does not seem disposed to regard the precautions taken by the Ways and Means Committee in drafting the new Tariff bill, lest the business of the country be too roughly shaken by too abrupt changes. Perhaps a different feeling may come, however, when the Committee arises and the House confronts the question in its own proper organization. It is sometimes possible to administer even good things too hastily.

A young woman on Long Island changed her mind about getting married after the wedding guests had assembled. She might have been more considerate in choosing the moment in which to exercise her woman's prerogative. However, it was better so late than too late. The young man in the case may come to realize that he is to be congratulated.

Mayor Schieren calls the magnates of the Brooklyn trolley roads together today for a plain talk on the dangers of the present rates of speed on their lines. He can afford to say something on the subject of safety fenders, too. And, without, the magnates should be made to understand that if plain words don't go, decisive action will follow.

Gentlemen of the Legislature, at Albany assembled: Congress is dealing with the tariff and with Davenport, while Willis has earned his own recall from Hawaii. Kindly mind your own business and the State's, let National issues alone, and adjourn as quickly as possible.

Mayor Gilroy does well to urge that the carrying on of the city's public improvements shall begin as early as possible in the Spring. Let the ranks of the unemployed be reduced as rapidly as they may through the furnishing of necessary work.

Street-Cleaning Commissioner Andrews wants a seven-foot book in which to keep the movements of the dirt scoops. Everybody knows that the dirt goes high to the city, but it is a surprise to learn that their records are so long.

No police captain with a spoiled appetite was visible at last evening's banquet. Indeed, several captains who were present would almost have gone so far as to eat up Parkhurst.

There is no room for a press censorship in America. The bill introduced by Mr. Hayes, of Iowa, providing for just that thing, should be heard of no more in Congress.

Progress is again reported on the income tax. When its adoption can be reported progress will be marked in the system of National taxation.

The trolley will have a hard time climbing Washington Heights. A sturdy lot of taxpayers have organized there for their own defense.

The number of loaves given away at "The World's" free bread bureau is "galloping" towards the half million mark. Give it a timely boost.

The two-side-walk speedway wins. It had to be so. The people are pretty sure to get their own, eventually, in all cases.

Plutarch asks to be joined to Brooklyn. She will be happy to find later that she has wedded "Greater New York" by proxy.

Brooklyn ought not to bring the soft coal smoke nuisance into the "Greater New York." Get at it, Mayor Schieren, Mr. Hornblower was not named again. But it can be truly said that Senator Hill is not happy yet.

Boss McKane's red tribulations should closely follow not too long a trial.

Sugar is not to remain among the bounty-jumpers.

EDITORIAL SMALL-CHANGE.

A Price Set at Last.
At last a Senator has resigned. Let us hope that Wallah has finally established a Senatorial precedent.—St. Paul News.

Defeat on the Legal Side.

Frederick's lawyers seem to be earning their fee. But Justice isn't getting her due.—Boston Herald.

Where Expectation Fails.

So far no "well-known banker" has recorded himself against bonds or in favor of an income tax. It is the expectation of a vote for work and against peace.—Chicago Times.

Passing of a Crane.

We hear less free silver talk in Georgia than we hear a year ago, and it will continue to grow beautifully less.—Atlanta Journal.

Easily and Well Answered.

"Where is Meliss?" asks the Overseas Palladium. He has gone where Palato does not twine. That's his name.—Buffalo Times.

Both Parties May Well Take Heed.

Too much boshism at Albany this Winter will be the worst possible preparation for the gubernatorial campaign. This applies to both parties.—Richmond Post-Express.

WORLDLY.

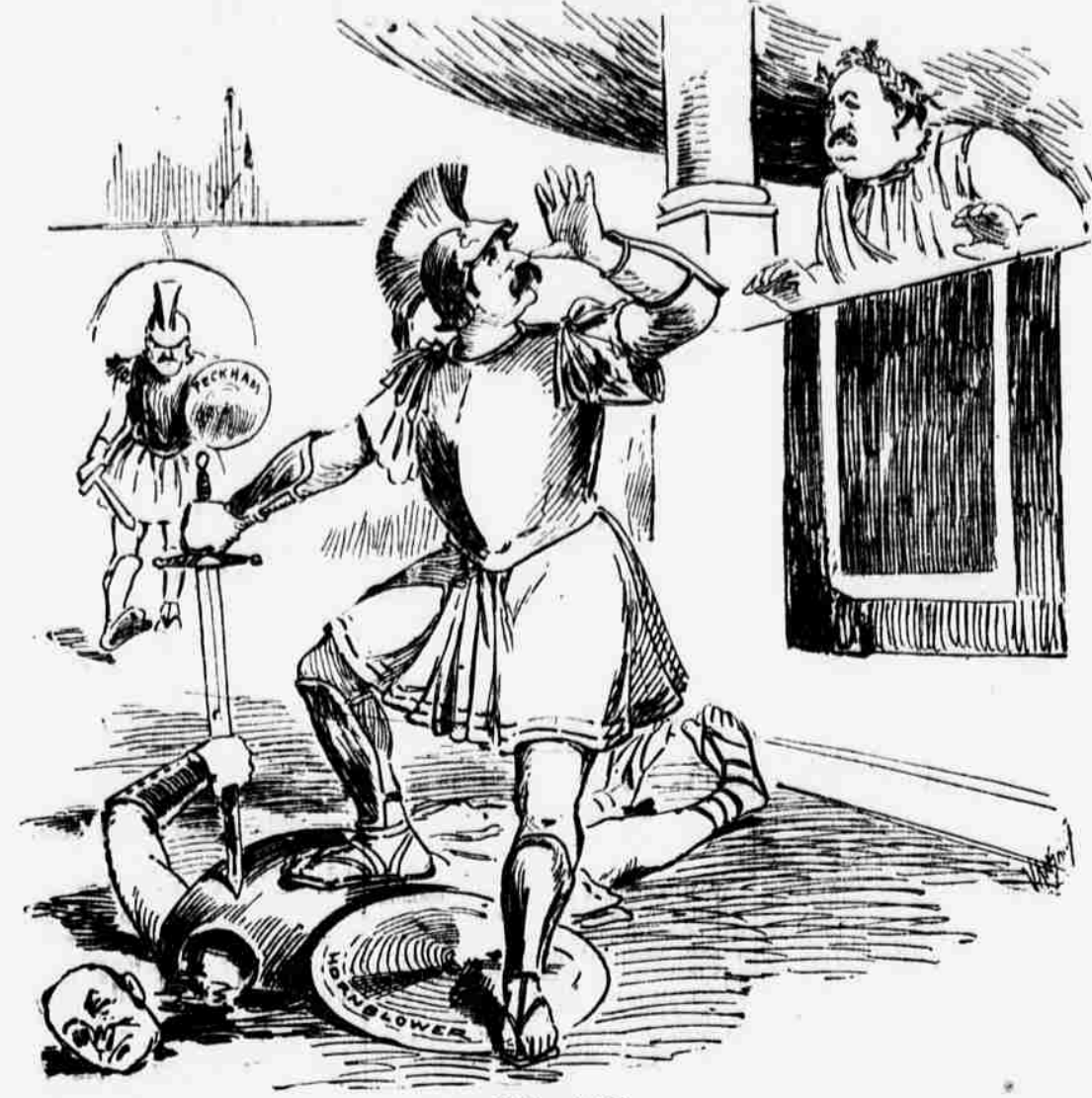
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IN THE ARENA.



"Next!"

ARSON TRIED 4 TIMES

Firebugs Apply the Torch in Many Sections of the City.

Two Horses Burned in a Harlem Stable and Building Gutted.

East Side Tenants Driven Out, Panic-Stricken, by Flames.

Four fires, which the Fire Marshal is inclined to believe were incendiary, broke out this morning. Two of them were close together in Harlem. The other two were on the east side.

The first fire was discovered just after 1 o'clock in the one-story brick stable 241 East One Hundred and Fifteenth street, which is conducted by Charles Funk, and in which thirty horses were stabled.

The neighing of the animals first attracted the attention of a policeman, who turned in an alarm. When the firemen arrived the fire had already gained considerable headway. As the door was broken open, a horse, belonging to G. F. Roberts, a baker, at 233 Third avenue, fell in the passageway. It's back was so badly burned that the animal had to be killed. The firemen devoted their attention at first to getting the horses out. Blankets were put over their heads, and twenty-eight were led out in safety. One horse, however, was burned to death before the men could get to him. This horse belonged to T. Rosenburg, a street car conductor, at 157 West 157th street and Lexington avenue.

It is thought that the fire, which caused a damage of \$10,000, started in the very center of the stable in the stall of one of the horses. As there was no fire in rooms on the ground floor, and no one had been in the stable for several hours previously, the Fire Marshal's suspicions have been aroused.

The next fire was discovered one hour later in home of Agnieszka Gullerzowa, an Italian banker, at 328 East One Hundred and Fifteenth street. The latter was awakened by the noise of the engine going to the ground floor, and went around the corner to see what was burning. When he got back to his room he found that the door was filled with smoke and a brisk blaze out of the cellar steps.

The fire was extinguished with little trouble after the firemen had been summoned. The latter said that had they not rushed into the area and accused somebody of stealing her watch, before she had got into the building to look for it, the fire would not have been so bad. The rooms of Gullerzowa were poorly furnished. They were insured.

The third fire was started in the hallway of the five-story brick tenement at 215 Second avenue. Joseph Light, who lives on the third floor, while going to the building to get a package, found a fire in the hallway. He tried to stamp out the flames, but they had caught the woodwork of the floor. He called for assistance, and two men on the second floor helped him extinguish the blaze. An alarm had been turned in, but it was in a corner of the hall, near a room occupied by Mrs. Jorkin Spier.

By the time the firemen arrived the blaze had been extinguished. Mrs. Light, who it is said, had not been home with her child, was not hurt. She accused somebody of stealing her watch, before she had got into the building to look for it. The rooms of Gullerzowa were poorly furnished. They were insured.

The fourth fire was started in the tower of the burning building. Tons of burning lumber and white-hot iron descended upon the roof of the old building, and went clear through it. At 11 o'clock the fire was under control.

On the second floor of the building, in the room of the burning building, there was a large storehouse behind the Batchelor room. There were 1,000 loads of sawdust, and the other parts of the building were worth \$15,000 of the latest improved machinery for cutting and burning wood. In the yards were stored 10,000 cords of wood.

The fire had already been burning for some time when it was discovered by Shipping Clerk George Patten, who turned in an alarm. A second was sent out on the arrival of the first truck.

Although the damage will be \$35,000, Mr. Willenbruch, one of the firm that the insurance was only \$10,000.

Fisherman's Hotel Burned.

CITY ISLAND, Jan. 22.—Fire last night broke out in Jacob Green's house at this place, which is known as "Fisherman's Hotel." The house was a two-story building, and was worth \$10,000. It was burned to the ground.

FIRE CAUSED A DEATH.

Henry Carque, of 230 Bleeker street, who was arrested last evening charged with having set fire to his candy store at the above number last Tuesday, was arraigned this morning before Justice Ryan in Jefferson Market Court.

Neither Fire Marshal Mitchell nor his assistant, Marshall, were able to attend, and on the suggestion of Ward Detective Quinlan, the case was postponed until the next morning.

BRIDGEPORT HAS A SCARE.

Firemen and Militia Summoned by an Early Alarm.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Jan. 23.—An alarm of fire was sounded early this morning from the private box of the Union Metallic Cartridge Company, quickly followed by a general alarm and then by seven slow strokes.

The consternation about town was terrific. The Union Metallic Cartridge Company is next to the stables of the Traction Company, and all day yesterday it had been rumored that the crowds in sympathy with the horse-car strikers intended blowing up the stables.

In the U. M. C. Co. buildings, are stored gunpowder and dynamite. The general alarm called out the fire department and police, the seven flames summoned the militia.

Three companies had been drilling early in the evening in the armory, expecting a call from Gov. Morris. The seven strokes was the call to arms, and men rushed with their guns belting to the scene.

The Fire Department fought the flames more than an hour. The fire resulted from spontaneous combustion, and was confined to the packing room, causing \$4,000 loss.

The street-car strikers are still out, with no prospect of compromise. No cars are running.

FLAMES IN A VESSEL.

Dark Clan Ferguson Badly Damaged at Hunter's Point.

Shortly before 1 o'clock this morning, Watchman O'Donnell, of the bark Clan Ferguson, which was lying at Hunter's Point, Long Island City, discovered that the vessel was on fire. The fire had started in the cabin from an unknown cause, and had gained considerable headway before discovered.

Lying alongside the Clan Ferguson, was the bark Montgomery Castle, on the side of which was a large amount of other. As soon as he discovered the fire, Watchman O'Donnell sent an alarm to the station house, and the Montgomery Castle, who aroused the officers and crews of the three barks, rushed to the scene.

O'Donnell's efforts were not very successful. The fire was too big, and the assistance of most of the men of all three vessels that a control of the fire was gained.

For a time it looked as if all three barks would be destroyed, but by hard work the men were able to prevent the fire from spreading to either of the barks alongside the burning vessel. The bark Clan Ferguson is not yet known.

WOOD YARD BURNED.

Damage of \$35,000 Done to Hencken & Willenbruch's Property.

Fire in the building and yards of the Hencken & Willenbruch wood yard, at Ninety-fourth street and First avenue, did \$35,000 damage this morning. The fire started from an over-heated furnace in the department where the kindling wood is dried.

The yard occupies the entire space bounded by Ninety-third street, Ninety-fourth street, First avenue and East River.

The building is a low, two-story one, with a large amount of kindling wood and a depth of 100 feet. On the First avenue side is a three-story tower made of brick and iron, which was used for drying kindling. It was stored with 10,000 cords of wood.

An hour after the fire started the tower fell with a deafening roar. Tons of burning lumber and white-hot iron descended upon the roof of the old building, and went clear through it.

At 11 o'clock the fire was under control. On the second floor of the building, in the room of the burning building, there was a large storehouse behind the Batchelor room. There were 1,000 loads of sawdust, and the other parts of the building were worth \$15,000 of the latest improved machinery for cutting and burning wood. In the yards were stored 10,000 cords of wood.

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BISMARCK TO MEET WILHELM

Will Wait Upon the Emperor Next Week at Berlin.

Response to a Kind Message and a Bottle of Old Wine.

(By Associated Press.)
BERLIN, Jan. 23.—The aide-de-camp of Emperor William, Col. Von Moltke, has called at Friedrichsruhe and has presented Prince Bismarck with a bottle of very old wine sent to the ex-Chancellor by the Emperor.

The bottle of wine was accompanied by an autograph letter, in which the Emperor congratulated Prince Bismarck upon his recovery from his recent attack of influenza.

The Cologne Gazette says that Prince Bismarck, replying to Count von Moltke, said that he would wait upon the Emperor in Berlin at the beginning of next week.

INVALIDED FROM HIS SHIP.

Lieut. T. B. Mason, of the New York Sent Home.

(By Associated Press.)
WASHINGTON, Jan. 23.—Lieut. T. B. Mason, executive officer of the New York, has left Rio de Janeiro for New York, via Southampton, having been invalided home. He succeeds to the rank of Lieutenant-Commander on the retirement of Rear Admiral Belknap to-day.

The Navy Department was notified by cable yesterday that the Lancaster had been ordered to the coast of Brazil, and that the address in care of B. F. Stevens, London. The address of the United States steamer Ranger is a Union, San Salvador.

Commander William A. Morgan has been ordered to hold himself in readiness to command the Alert 1st of April next. Commander John J. Brice for orders to sea 1st of March next.

An Ex-Senator's Daughter Arrested.

GOSHEN, Ind., Jan. 23.—Miss Lulu Van Slyck, the daughter of ex-Senator William Van Slyck, a retired Methodist preacher, has been arrested on a charge of larceny.

The ring was found on the finger of her lover, Vernon Young, who swears he will go to the penitentiary before he reveals her got it.

Mr. Childs Still Improving.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 23.—Mr. Childs' condition this morning shows a slight improvement over that reported last night. His nurse states that while Mr. Childs still a very sick man, yet there is no cause for alarm.

TWO BOY SUICIDES.

One Shoots Himself and the Other Hangs from a Corn Crib.

CONNEERSVILLE, Ind., Jan. 23.—Lawrence Thompson, the eleven-year-old son of George W. Thompson, a commission merchant at Bentonville, this county, committed suicide last night by shooting himself in the head. He was suffering from the grip.

Glenn Ammerman, aged thirteen, hanged himself in a corn crib with a halter yesterday morning, near Lyons Station, east of this city. No cause can be assigned for his act by his parents.

His Suicide Not a Surprise.

The suicide of Henry Scheld, an employee of the coffee firm of Hard & Rand, who left one stating he had jumped overboard from the Clyde steamer Seminole on Saturday while the steamer was off Hatteras, did not surprise his friends here. Scheld was twenty-nine years old, and leaves a widow and a pair of three-year-old twins. He had been in Hatteras, Ind., but was recalled because of the wild life he was alleged to be leading.

Dr. Lawrence's Suicide Due to Illness.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Jan. 23.—The suicide of Dr. Edward S. Lawrence, of Philadelphia, who jumped overboard from a boat here yesterday, is supposed to have been due to illness. Dr. Lawrence was forty years old and a member of the family of the late John S. Lawrence, who said the words, "Don't give up the ship."

To Make Prohibition Prohibit.

(By Associated Press.)
CONCORD, N. H., Jan. 23.—There seems to be some prospect that the long dormant but severe Prohibition law in this State will be enforced. A State temperance organization, to be known as the Committee of One Hundred, has been formed to maintain improved enforcement of the Prohibition law and the Nutsauce act.

Good Government Club Meeting.

Good Government Club will hold a meeting tonight at 20 West Broadway street, at which the subject of "The City of the Future" will be discussed.

LOST DIAMOND-SET TOOTH.

It Was Frized Because Presented by Her Affianced Husband.

A Pretty Little Romance Told by the Unfortunate Miss.

LOST—A false tooth set with a diamond. Apply here.

This unique sign is hanging within the Bureau of Information of Proctor's Theatre, right over the head of the pretty young lady in charge. The possibility that there might be in it another "diamonds lost" illusion, is at once dispelled by the startling information that it was pretty Julia C. Deane, of Madison avenue, near Forty-first street, and not an actress, who lost the valuable tooth.

When Mr. Proctor sat down to his desk yesterday morning one of the first pieces of correspondence that attracted his attention was the following:

Dear Sir: As I was leaving your theatre yesterday I had the misfortune to drop a false tooth set with a diamond. The stone itself was of no intrinsic value, but highly prized by me on account of its association, and I earnestly desire to regain possession of it.

I enclose fifty dollars (\$50) as a reward to the finder. Please advertise at once in every truly yours,

JULIA C. DEANE.

Miss Deane was at the theatre this morning when an "Eveling World" reporter called there. She was rather abashed, and at first declined to talk of the affair for newspaper publication. She was induced, however, to tell of the "associations" spoken of by her in her letter to Mr. Proctor.

She is the married wife, she stated, on Feb. 15 last July, while spending a few weeks with the sisters of her intended husband, at Yonkers, she went much of her time cycling in her fiancé's company.

One day, while riding on their wheels, she fell off. She discovered a few minutes later that she had lost the diamond and mayst a ring worn on the finger of her fingers. She also lost one of her front teeth in the fall.

The diamond, an amethyst were found. The latter she gave to her affianced husband, who had the diamond set in a false tooth to replace the place of the one she had broken.

That was the tooth Miss Deane lost. She said the stone in the tooth is worth \$200.

"POOR GIRLS."

In this age of drawing-room flippancy, when few managers would condescend to look at a play that did not supply the feminine members of their company with opportunities for the display of evening gowns—the makers' names advertised on the programme—it is refreshing to come across an interesting and human drama like "Poor Girls," which could be presented in English at the American Theatre last night.

The programme gives the name of Guy de Maupassant as the author—a proceeding that has been vigorously denounced. It is not necessary to get angry about it. It is, of course, highly improbable that the late Guy de Maupassant wrote "Poor Girls," or wrote, in fact, anything that could be presented in English at the American Theatre last night.

For De Maupassant had an unhappy knack of saying what he thought. New Yorkers dislike that, for thought is sometimes so uncomfortable, and it leads you up to such dreadful subjects, don't you know? The tone of New York comment has been much kinder to De Maupassant since he has been dead. Ergo: you want to make a hit in this city.

"Poor Girls," I heard it hinted, was put together by Herr Philipp, of the Germania Theatre, who adapted it from various sources. It is a moving drama, occasionally marred by bathos, while the episodes connected with the strike suggest somewhat glaringly "The Lost Paradise," and are at times somewhat cruelly flippant. The matter of the poor girls—two sisters—absorbs one in itself. Deborah, the elder sister, has gone wrong (and doesn't wear a black dress); Ada, the younger, works at home, unselfishly helping to support her good-for-nothing uncle, who is in a condition of chronic holiday prescribed by the law.

Herbert Blair, son of the millionaire manufacturer, falls in love with Ada, but Deborah, who arrives opportunely, discovers in Blair "the man who made me what I am." In the third act Tom Osborne, who loves Ada, attempts to shoot Blair, but Deborah receives the shot. In the last act these complications are straightened out, and the play may be a model of new construction from which the young dramatic idea can be advised to copy. It, however, goes to the heart convincingly, for, strange to say, the heart is not invariably reached by "A Guide to the Drama." "Poor Girls" is a good play for men and women to see. It tells a good deal that is true; its vice is frequently punished, and it is a play to parade itself, as in the case of Mr. Grundy's "Sowing the Wind." The author of "Poor Girls" has made the betrayer suffer even more severely than the betrayed, and that is what all playwrights should do, even if by so doing they have to sacrifice a conventionally happy ending.

The character of the superb money-grabbing old father is of an exceedingly clever, thoughtful piece of work—considered from beginning to end. The comedy supplied by the walking delegates is, perhaps, a trifle exaggerated. They suggest comic opera, and remind one of "Ermeline."

Joseph Holland as Tom was scarcely happy. He is a better actor, with which he has been associated for so long. J. W. Shannon was capital as the old father, and Miss Tyler as the erring sister was most effective. Miss Kitty Cheatham gave a satisfactory interpretation of the part of Ada, and Mrs. Berle was her own admirable self. Frank Miller was somewhat stagey as Herbert Blair, and Miss Adeline Wallace was appropriately as common as a role as Betsy, the factory girl.

The theatre in the first act was filled with the odor of trying nam—a most unnecessary bit of realism, and one tending towards nausea. Permit us, O management! to imagine the frying of the nam, or let it be served already fried, with a line on the programme to the effect that "this nam was positively fried by Miss Cheatham." We will be lieve this unquestioningly.

ACCUSE LAWYER HEINZELMAN.

Two People Say He Took Money, but Did No Work for It.

Attorney John R. Heinzelman, of 199 East One Hundred and Twenty-first street, appeared in Harlem Police Court this morning charged with taking money from two men and his clients and not performing legal services as promised.

The evidence against the accused was in the shape of a letter of 17 East One Hundred and Twenty-first street, dated Jan. 17, in which the letter said: "I have taken \$100 from you, and I have not done a thing for you."

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